God keepe you from them, and from such false friends.
Prin. God keepe me from false friends, but they were none.
Glo. My Lord, the Maior of London comes to greete you.

Enter Lord Maire.

Lo. M. God blesse your Grace, with health and happy
Prin. I thanke you good my Lord, and thanke you all.
I thought my mother, and my brother *Yorke*,
Would long ere this haue met vs on the way:
Fie what a slug is *Hastings* that he comes not
To tell vs whether they will come or no, *Enter L. Hast.*
Buc. And in good time heere comes the sweating Lord.
Prin. Welcome my Lord, what, will our mother come?
Hast. On what occasion God he knowes not I:
The Queene, your mother, and your brother *Yorke*
Haue taken Sanctuary: The tender Prince
Would faine come with me to meete your Grace:
But by his mother was perforce with-held.
Buc. Fie, what an indirect and peeuish course
Is this of hers? Lord *Cardinall*, will your Grace
Perswade the Queene to send the Duke of *Yorke*
Vnto his Princely brother presently?
If she deny, Lord *Hastings* goe with them,
And from her iealous armes plucke him perforce.
Car. My Lo. of *Buckingham*, if my weake oratory
Can from his mother winne the Duke of *Yorke*
Anon expect him heere: but if she be obdurate
To milde intreaties, God forbid
We should infringe the holy priuiledge
Of blessed Sanctuary: not for all this Land,
Would I be guilty of so great a sinne.
Buc. You are too senceless obstinate my Lord,
Too ceremonious and Traditionall:
Weigh it but with the greatnesse of his age,
You breake not Sanctuary in seazing him:
The benefit thereof is alwayes granted
To those whose dealings haue deserued the place,
And those who haue the wit to claime the place.
This Prince hath neither claimed it, nor deserued it,
And therefore in mine opinion cannot haue it.

Then take him from thence that is no
You breake no priuiledge nor charter
Oft haue I heard of Sanctuaay men,
But sanctuary children neuer till now
Car. My Lord, you shall ouer-rul
Come one Lord *Hastings*, will you go
Hast. I goe my Lord.
Prin. Good Lords make all the spe
Say Vncle *Gloucester*, if our brother co
Where shall we sojourne till our Cor
Glo. Where it thinkst best vnto y
If I may counsell you some day or tw
Your highnesse shall repose you at th
Then where you please as shall be th
For your best health and recreation.
Prin. I doe not like the Tower of a
Did *Iulius Cæsar* build that place my
Buc. He did my gracious Lord be
Which since succeeding ages haue red
Prin. Is it vpon record or else repo
Successiuely from age to age hee buil
Buc. Vpon record my gracious Lo
Prin. But say my Lord it were not
Me thinkes the truth should liue from
As twere retaild to all posteritie,
Euen to the generall ending day.
Glo. So wise, so young, they say do
Prin. What say you Vncle?
Glo. I say with out Caracters fame
That like the formall vice, iniquity,
I moralize two meanings in one wor
Prin. That *Iulius Cæsar* was a fam
With what his valour did inrich his
His wit set downe to make his valou
Death makes no conquest of his co
For now he liues in fame, though n
Ile tell you what my Cousen *Buck*
Buc. What my gracious Lord?
Prin. And if I liue vntill I be a man

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22320) LONDON, 1629 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURG (JA 37